

Chapter 203

Rûe

I tilt my head to the side. He notices my look and chuckles. "I do not mean in that way love. Well not as yet." He jokes, poking my muzzle before taking a step back then two.

He looks at Stefan and Gorjon. "You two need to turn around and not look until I tell you to." He orders before setting his bright blue eyes on me. Stefan and Gorjon do as they were told.

"You are going to have to shift back love." He murmurs.

His eyes drop to the torn dress and cloak. If I am able to shift back without a hassle I am afraid the clothes are not reusable. Not if I want to look like one of those damn pixies that barely ever has clothes on.

"The clothes will have to be tied to your body to hide the areas that are only for my eyes to feast on." He grumbles as if the very thought of my flesh on display angers him beyond imagination.

"Our mate is so considerate." Ayla sighs like a damn love sick puppy.

Again if I could roll my eyes I would. "Aye being extremely annoyingly possessive is he being considerate. How lovely." I murmur back sarcastically, hoping she could take the hint. Of course she could, we shared a body and mind.

"He is alluring though." She argues back.

I stared at Ares whose bottom lip was snugged between his teeth as he looked deep in thought. I nodded inwardly, agreeing with her a hundred percent. "That he is." I murmur truthfully.

Ares nods as if agreeing with himself before stooping to my level, only that we were not eye level since my wolf was rather tall and big.

"All you have to do is call upon your wolf to allow you to shift back. It will be easier that way." He murmurs.

"It is easy love, just trust her." He whispers through the mind link as our eyes are connected. I peered down at him for a few seconds, contemplating. "Will it hurt?" I asked fearing the pain I would feel.

He looks reluctant but nods gently. "It will since this is your first time. It will get better when you are used to it." He promises.

I looked at him, tilting my head as I studied his face intently. When I did not see any lies I nodded inwardly. "Ayla." I called out trying to get her to focus since she had been raging with explicit thoughts about Ares. Horny dog.

"What is it?" She asked in a barely there whisper as she focuses on Ares who I will admit was really a sight to look at.

"We have a lifetime to fawn over our mate, now it is time to focus on shifting back." I murmur almost getting myself caught in Ares's looks too. Aye we were lucky bitches. I cannot believe I referred to myself as a bitch.

"Why would I want to shift back when I have just gotten free?" She questions almost shocked that I asked. I froze fearing that she would not agree. I guess I could not blame her since I had done her wrong for years.

"Ayla I know I have done you wrong, weakened you and imprisoned you in my own mind. I am sorry, I wish I had not done this to you. I wish I could go back and undo a lot of things. But sadly I cannot. What I can do now is change and hope that you will forgive me in time. But for us to even have a chance to be happy we first need to get out of here. This means we need to shift back." I murmur trying to get to her.

I could feel her reluctance but then later the resistance melted. "Fine but do promise me that when we get out of here, you will release me occasionally." She murmurs.

"You have my word." I promised. My eyes connect with Ares's who had been looking at me with the intensity of a hawk. "Are you having trouble?" He questions.

"No, just needed a few seconds before my bones start breaking again." I mind linked him then let out a snarl when the pain began.

"A warning next time would be much appreciated Ayla." I deadpanned inwardly as my bones began to break. I growl then whimpered.

"You know just a little payback for keeping me dormant for years. Nothing personal." She laughed as the pain got worse. I growled as I heard and felt my very own bones cracking as they reform.

"Ahh!" I screamed. It was a mixture of my very own voice and a growl which led me to believe that I was transforming back to my human form.

I could hear my rough breathing as I tried to focus on anything but the pain. My mind goes foggy when an excruciating pain strikes my ribs. The pain was not as bad as shifting into the wolf but it was not far behind.

I gasp, snapping my head back and it is then I felt my long hair gently slapping my back. I was almost done. I let out another loud shout as I looked at the sky, gasping for air as the final of my bones forms back into place.

With my knees digging into the dirt I pant as I drop my palms onto the ground, hair curtaining around my face as the tips touch the ground. I sucked in a breath, trying to ease my frantic beating heart.

I hear a twig snap and push back until my bottom touches the heel of my feet as my hair covers little of my bare breast. My chest moves up and down as my eyes connect with Ares's. He grins, eyes trained on my face, not once dropping lower.

"I admit I love your wolf's yellow eyes but there is something about your violet one's that is rather exotic. Very much a turn on. I have to say that I missed it." He gives a lopsided grin and winks, crouching down to collect my torn clothes before handing it out to me.

"You should get dressed before-" He trails off, eyes dipping for a quick second to my bare body before he snaps them back up. His pink tongue darts out to lick his lower lip as his eyes train on my slightly opened mouth.

"I do something that would make those elves redder. Besides, the faster we get out of here the faster I can have my way with you, alone." His eyes flicker to mine. His voice was thick with lust as his Adam's apple bob when he gulp.

Exhausted and still have not gotten my breathing under control, I managed to smirk. "I will hold you to those words dog. I would hate it if you disappoint." I murmur, taking the clothes from his extended hand.

My fingers touched my once beautiful green dress and Ayla giggles. "At least we have other dresses similar to this one."

I sighed inwardly. "That is true but this one was my favorite." I answered her.

"But all were the same, same color, same design." She murmurs in confusion.

"Aye but this one in particular holds my favorite memory." I smiled remembering what I was referring to.

"I cannot recall. Do you mind telling me?" She asked. Her voice holds an edge to it as if having a hint of what I would say. I suppose she knew since we were practically the same.

"A few years ago I so happened to have stumbled upon some hunters." I started tearing the material. "There were probably twenty or more but I was not counting." I grumbled taking the teared material and wrapped it around my waist.

"They were roaming closer to the wolves border. I hated the thought of them killing those wolves that were nearby. I had wanted to be the only one who would kill those wolves. So I tortured them, made them hallucinate until I made them shove sticks down each other's throats. It was a beautiful sight." I finished off and push my hair away from my breasts.

"I could always tell the difference in my dresses, this one had a tiny stain with one of the hunters blood." I brushed my thumb over the tiny stain on the material as I tied it around my waist.

I then took the other teared material and wrapped it around my bust, covering my breast fully. "Rue." Ayla whispered.

"Aye." I answered, tightening the knot behind my back.

"You seem to have forgotten that I share everything with you, including memories. You did not kill those hunters because you wanted to be the only one to kill those wolves. You killed them because you knew there were many wolf pups close by. You saved them."